PARISHIONERS. They Don't Like Father O'Donnell's Ecosomical Methods, and Think the Organtet Whom He Ousted Was Worthy of Her Hire His Alleged Method of Dispossessing Father Toomey's Proteges.

When Bishop Wigger returns to the diocese of Newark he will find a turbulent state of affairs in St. Joseph's parish and be confronted with the possibility of half the parish secceding, uncompels a change of attitude by the Rev. Peter O'Donnell, who is now in charge of the

Father O'Donnell, soon after assuming control, It is said, made it apparent that he proposed to surprised, but did not complain, though his policy was directly opposite to that of Father Toomey, his immediate predecessor, who had always tried to keep in touch with his flock, and had during his entire pastorate done all in his power to perpetuate the memory of Father Dalton, whom he succeeded. He urged the placing of a memorial window in the new church in Father Dalton's honor, and by a personal subeription of \$100 started the fund for the erection of his monument.

The new pastor, the parishloners say, is not pursuing a similar course in Father Toomey's case. It is alleged he forcibly evicted William Dean and his wife from an old house owned by the church, where Father Toomey had allowed them to remain, rent free, in consideration of assistance rendered the sexton on The house was an old one in the rear of the rectory and would not bring \$4 a month rent. Father O'Donnell de-manded \$10 a month, and Dean, who is a middle-aged man, declared he could not pay it, and said the demand was unjust, as ather Toomey had assured him he could have rent free as long as he desired to live there. Father O'Donnell replied that it was he, and not Father Toomey, who had charge of the house, and he peremptorily ordered Dean to leave. The latter did not wish to argue the matter with a priest, but determined to stay, feeling confident the new pastor would do nothing contrary to the

wishes of his dead predecessor.

But the sequel proved that he reckoned un-

wishes of his dead predecessor.

But the sequel proved that he reckoned unwisely for, a few days later, while he was at work, Father O'Donnell proceeded to evict him in genuine Irish landlord fashion. He set the sexton and a number of boys armed with bars, axes, and other implements at work, and, in a short time, under his direction, they had razed the old house to the ground. It was done without warning, and as the stoops were the first part attacked, Mrs. Dean, who was inside, had great difficulty in removing her few effects and getting outside in safety herself.

This event aroused the ire of some of the parishioners. The priest said he tore the house down because it was unsightly.

This version was accepted by some, and affairs were rapidly assuming a normal condition when the parishioners were treated to a surprise on the last Sunday in June by a long sermon treating entirely on the fact that Father O'Donnell was going to make a large reduction in the running expenses of the parish and did not propose to have the people's money squandered as it had been. He announced at the same time a vacation from work' meant "a vacation from saiary." Sunday after Sunday the same argument about a reduction of runsing expenses and a cessation of the squandering of the people's money was heard, and, finally, an effort was made to learn where a reduction could be made. Then it was learned that the only place where a change was contemplated was in the post of organist.

Father O'Donnell said he proposed to dispense with the services of Miss Lynch, who had filled, the place for twelve years, and appoint in her place Mrs. Worcester, who had been his organist in Hackensack, and would do the work for the same salary she received there, which was \$250 a year less than that paid Miss Lynch. He admitted that the latter was leading soprano, and furnished an alto for this extra \$250, but said the people could get along just as well without fanny music, and he didn't want anything but plain Gregorian chants.

Miss Lynch, he said, had

debt made by Father Toomey aggregate \$177.000, and during all that time he had to meet
the interest on a heavy bonded debt, provide for
repairs and maintenance, making a total of
about \$15.000 a year judiciously expended, and
not squandered, as his sucressor would have the
people believe. Any one who knows the people
of 81.000 phrs parish, knows they are generous
in their contributions to the Church, but they
know, too, that those same people never were in
a position to contribute much more than the
amount named."

"Such an Isalmyatton in

know, too, that those same people never were in a position to contribute much more than the amount named."

"Such an insinuation is outrageous." the parishioner added, "when it is remembered that Father Toomey did not horde a dollar of his 31,000 a year salary or perquisites, but, on the contrary, used it for church and school purposes, and died penniless with the exception of two purses, one of \$1,500, the other a \$1,000, presented to him by the parishioners shortly before his death, and even that he had used to meet pressing claims of the church.

"It is true," the reporter's informant continued, "that the Bishop has ordered the \$2,500 mentioned paid to Father Toomey's mother, but out of that she is compelled to pay the expense of his funeral, and even the draping of the church, for she was informed that the Bishop would allow only \$75 for that purpose, and if it cost more she would have to bear the expense herself, and she did. They even went further, and wanted to deduct \$600 from the amount to celebrate masses, which they claimed had been paid for and Father Toomey was unable to celebrate owing to his sickpess. Mrs. Toomey said she would have the misses celebrated in the Hoboken monastery as soon as she got the money, and her attention was called to the fact that she might as well let his successor do the work, for she could not have it performed any chapper elsewhere. That is Christian charity among priests."

"I have been organist and soprano soloist in \$1,000,000 for playing only, while I had to sing and play.

"It says, after Bishop Wigger had ordered the Masson avstem of music in all the parochial

\$150 a year, the amount paid the organist in St. Autoninus's Church, one of the smallest in the city, for playing only, while I had to sing and play.

The 1840, after Bishop Wigger had ordered the Masson system of music in all the parochial schools, I was obliged to go to the school two days a week and teach the school children from theirs. At the same time I furnished an allo for the choir, attended two masses and respers or benediction on Sunday, benediction once a week all the year fround, and twice during Lent. May and June devotions, rehearsed the school children when preparing for entertainments. In consideration of the extra work for salary was raised \$250, making the shadl children when preparing for entertainments. In consideration of the extra work for salary was raised \$250, making the shadl children when preparing for organist, seprane, and alto, \$600, or \$75 less than the sansunt paid in St. Antoninus, a small church, and \$475 less than the amount paid in the Cathedral, and our work was classed by impartial critices as fully equal to that of the Cathedral or any other, and endcavored to have them as well cared for in every way, but never to my knowledge by squandering their money.

"The Easter Saturday I was informed by the new jessor, Father O'Donnell, that plain single and music only were required, and, although Scriptised. I followed his instructions. When he amounteed the choir vacation, and vacation in ediary at the same time, I called for an explanation, and was informed that he meant what he same time. I called for an explanation, and was informed that he meant what he same time. I called for an explanation, and work for one haif. I showed by comparison that shad hat apply to them. At the same time Father (P Donnell said my salary was exorbitant, and that I should be willing to perform the work for one haif. I showed by comparison that can find that the order was intended for me only, and did not consider it. He remarked that it was leaded her propers and moved to Newark when he was transfer

WALKED HERR FROM VICKSBURG.

A New Orleans Negro Who Has Com-

Willie-his other name doesn't matter, and for family reasons he prefers that it shouldn't be known until he is more prosperous—walked into town last week from New Orleans. He came into THE SUN office yesterday looking for business. His face was very black, and his costume backed up his remark: "Ah, nevah played in no such hahd luck nohow befoh." Willie wore a shirt that was open in front, giving a generous view of his muscular ebony chest. A torn blazer, an old straw hat, a pair of black broadcloth trousers, and very big shoes completed his outft. He opened conversation with an offer to give a better shine for the same money than any other bootblack in town. Then he laughed. It wasn't a nervous chuckle, but a good hearty

"Ab wasn't no bootblack down N'Orlean Ah doan't recken it's no disgrace. Ah'm in hahd luck, jus' now. Ah come Norf to see this town. All the money down where Ah comes from comes from Northern people, sah, Thought Ah'd come an' see about it. Mah mammy says

Ah'd come an' see about it. Mah mammy says to meh: 'Doan't go too fahr Norf, chile, or you'll nevah git back.' Ah wasn't no bootblack down N'Orleans, but Ah doan't reckon it's a disgrace, do you, sah? Ah doan't look like Ah was a Pullman portah, do Ah?"

Willie laughed again. In New Orleans he had been a waiter until the hot weather drove the people away to the summer resorts. As a waiter he learned that the most generous tips came from Northerners, and from New York men in particular. That was why he decided to come to New York. He told his mother that he would bring her back a fortune, and he doesn't want her to know that he has started in to make it as a bootblack. But Willie thinks his chances are good, and perhaps they are. His laugh will win him friends. He went by boat from New Orleans to Vicksburg, and he has waiked the rest of the way. When he reached Philadelphia he heard disquieting rumors about New York.

"They tole meh," he said, "that yoush streets was lots of money heah. Ah waan't afraid. Ah'il git on."

When Willie landed in New York early last

was full observed and the beautiful and the series of money head. Ah wasn't afraid. Ah'll git on.

When Willie landed in New York early last week his shoes were worn out, but he had \$6,25 tucked away in his broadcloth trousers. He went into Thomisson street with it.

"Ah nevah saw money go so fast," he said. "Ah have a pow ful appetite, an' I bought a pair of second-hand shoes foh 75 cents. My money all went, an' Ah didn't have a cent Wednesday. Ah just wanted to eat all the time."

Willie's laugh broke out again.

"Ah'm a healthy coon, Ah am. Ah couldn't eat, though. Ah didn't have any money. Ah just walked around, and every window Ah looked in Ah sees people eatin'. It gave me a pow'ful sick feeling sah, pow'ful sick. Ah walked past a place down a-long an' Ah saw people sittin' in chairs an' eatin' off the arms. Ah say to mebaelf: Willie, there's money heah. If yoh can't make it one way yoh must another. Then Ah pawned meh coat for 75 cents. Ah made this box, a man down a-long gave meh the wood, an' I bought some brushes an' some blackin'. Ah doan't reckon it's no disgrace. Ah made out right well the first night. Made 40 cents. Ah'm goin't to git along. Ah'm not goin to write to mammy till Ah can send her a present. Couldn't send a present now, nohow. Ah'm eatin' too much. Ah pay 6 cents for lodgin', too. Say, sah, could you tell meh if Corbett is heah?"

When Willie found that he could get a job to write weet a send to the send a present now, nohow, a head.

too. Say, sah, could you tell meh if Corbett is heah?"
When Willie found that he could get a job to polish a pair of russet leather shoes, if he had the polish, he left his box behind as an evidence of good faith and disappeared. When he came back he had the polish. He had rented it from another bootblack for 2 cents, thus making a clear profit of 8 cents on the shine.
"When Ah'm a bit slicked up," he said, "Ah'm goin' to git a job as a waitah. That's meh perfesshion, sah, an' Ah think Ah'll make money heah. What if Ah doan't? Well, I 'speck Ah'll go back. Haw? Why Ah'll just walk, that's how. Ah can walk forty miles a day, sah—if necessary."
Willie laughed at the idea. Late in the afternoon he was sunning himself on City Hall steps and counting his money.

## AN UNLUCKY CIGAR STORE.

The Domestic Felicity of Two Couples Has Been Affected in It. Frederick Schmutte, whose wife, Addie, keeps cigar store at Fulton and Duffield streets. Brooklyn, was arrested on complaint of his wife on Saturday night. The cigar store has been

regarded as fatal to the domestic peace of the owners. The former proprietor was C. F. Valdes, whose wife, a pretty woman, rarf away with a fascinatins tailor several years ago. Valdes married again, but did not live happily, and was found drowned.

Schmutte took the store next. He played the races, and finally left his wife, who had secured possession of the store. One night about two weeks ago he returned unexpectedly, smashed the show cases, poured water over the cigars, and ran off with his wife's best dresses. On last Friday morning he broke into the store, crushed 500 cigars under his heels, and disappeared with three new night robes which he had taken from Mrs. Schmutte's wardrobe.

He was arrested by Detective Sergeant Weever in a South Brooklyn liquor store. He had nothing to say about his wife's complaint. She threatens to sue for a divorce. regarded as fatal to the domestic peace of the

HURT WHILE DIVING.

A Young Man Mortally Injured in a Public

Edward Mooney, a bricklayer, 25 year 292 First avenue, was taken to Bellevue Hospital from the bathhouse at the foot of East Eighteenth street yesterday morning suffering from concussion of the spine. Shortly before 'clock he decided to go to the bathhouse for a plunge. After swimming about for a quarter of plunge. After swimming about for a quarter of an hour he began to amuse himself by diving from the platform which surrounds the bath. Montey was an expert diver, and the other bathers stopped to watch him. After one of his dives he falled to come to the surface as quickly as usual. His body was seen lying on the botton, and suspecting that something was wrong, two of the other bathers pulled him to the surface. the surface.

He was unconscious, and the Bellevue Hospital surgeons found that in diving Mooney had struck his head violently against the wooden bottom of the bath, injuring his spine. It was said resterday that he would probably die.

He Says the Saloon Is a Nutsance.

G. H. Kraft, who owns the houses at 221 and 223 West Twelfth street, appeared in the Jefferon Market Police Court yesterday morning against George W. Preston, bartender oon keeper Eichner at 229 West Twelfth street. Mr. Kraft had Preston arrested early yesterds; norning for violating the Excise law, and he informed Justice Hogan that he was going to have Sichner's place closed up because it was disorderly and a nuisance to the neighborhood. He added that if the Justice would not help him
the Parkhurst Society would. On Saturday
night, he said, there was a great noise in the
place, and when he went to ask the people inside to stop they insuited him. Then he reported the matter at the Charles street police
station, and the bartender was arrested.
The policeman who arrested Preston testified
that he had not seen say liquor exposed for sale
in the saloon, but at Mr. Kraft's urgent reques
the prisoner was held for examination to-day to
give the complainant a chance to bring withesses. dded that if the Justice would not help him nesses.

Mr. Kraft said he had reported the saloon to
Police Captain Delaney of the Charles atreet
station many times, but he had done nothing.

Missionary Work in Cat Alley.

Cat alley is a byway opposite Police Headquarters. There are two tenements in the rear. The New York Protestant Episcopal City Mistion Society undertook yesterday to convert the sion Society undertook yesterday to convert the children of the alley and persuade them to join the Sunday school of St. Harnabas Home, adjoin-ing Headquarters. Three priests, three women, and a policeman and an organ were brought to bear on the children, who seemed interested. When the ceramonies were over and the organ had been taken away life in Cat alley went on as before.

Attacked by a Victors Horse.

Peter Flynn, a hostier 76 years old, employed at John Schacht's hotel at Jerome avenue and 177th street, was severely injured by a horse yesterday. He was leading the animal into the ahed, when he suddealy sprang forward, knocked the hostler down, and tramped upon him. The other attendants heard Flynn's cries for help and went to his assistance. The man was bruised about the body, and his left leg was broken. He was taken to Fordham Hospital. 177th street, was severely injured by a horse

A Baby Hit with a Stone.

Mrs. Fiannery, wife of Policeman Thomas Flannery of the Jersey City Health Department, was leaning out of her window at 175 Provest street with a baby in her arms yesterday, when a hig stone came sailing through the air and struck the baby on the head. Blood sparted from the wound, and the baby, which is only twenty-two months old, became unconscious. Daniel Monahan, a man who has been prowling around the neighborhood, was arrested on sus-picion of having thrown the stone.

Penusylvania Limited Stands Alone. The Punnsylvania Limited, which was the piccess imited express between New York and Chicago. Is the only train of its high class now in service between two others. It leaves Punnsylvania Railroad Stanton. New York, overy day at 10 A. M. and arrives at Chicago S noth morning.—Adv.

MAPLETON'S SHY GHOST.

AGAIN THE SPECTRE BLUDES ITS WOULD-BE CAPTORS.

This Time the Hunters are Property Molders Who Wished to Disposes the Chost Because Its Propinquity Injured the Value of Real Fatate-But Even Com mercial Considerations Bid Not Inspire

Them With Courage to Face a Chost, It was reported yesterday that a party of Mapleton people, representing all the Mapleton property owners, went on a ghost hunt in earturday night and early Sunday morning. The Mapleton people had become tired of the unwelcome notoriety this town has enjoyed of late because of the yarns of their employees and the representations of railroad men and night travellers. So they determined to take matters in their own hands and run the ghost down, and show it up to the whole world in its true light as a fraud. To quote one of the hunting party. they thought it "high time that reputable and trustworthy witnesses convinced people what

fools they were making of themselves," To get the story of the reported chase a Sun reporter went to Mapleton yesterday. Edward J. McCormack of that place, a young man of about 22, told the tale of Mapleton's latest and greatest ghost hunt, which is reproduced below. as said in the beginning the Mapleton people have taken but little stock in their ghost. At first they denied its existence altogether, and some of them even said that those people who believed in it were "a pack of fools," a gross insuit to the outraged wrath, as they have since discovered. Gradually, however, the fact that people all around the neighborhood were secing a ghost-like apparition roused them to the fact that perhaps something was a-foot, after all. Then James Kelly, a young man who was not considered superstitious, and who had previously laughed at all the ghost stories, swore positively that he did see a ghost "or something" at about fifteen minutes before 2 o'clock Saturday morning when he went out it the stable yard to see what was the matter with one of his horses he heard whinnying. He described what he saw much as it has been described before.

By mutual agreement there assembled at Capt. Barley's house at about 11:30 o'clock Saturday

By mutual agreement there assembled at Capt. Barley's house at about 11:30 o'clock Saturday night the following Mapletonians: Capt. W. J. Barley, A. W. Place, Jere Latt. Edward McCormack, William E. McGee, Joseph Guider, J. H. Kitching, Henry McElroy, and Thomas O'Berne. James Kelly brought up the rear.

"Now, gentlemen, this thing's got to be investigated from top to bottom, and's got to be settled once for all," said the Captain. "And," he added, bringing down his hefty fist on the arm of his chair, "it's got to be done to-night. This state of terror has got to end."

The crowd made its way into the darkness just as the last train from Coney Island for New York took on its passengers and steamed out. Sunday morning was dark and chilly around Mapleton. The full moon was overshadowed with black and rapidly flying clouds, and the wind was sighing through the trees. As the party straggled down the railroad track toward the spot where the white stone that marks the spot of Margaret Barning's suicide lies, a few distant gaslights twinkled. Every tree in a grove of maples near by stood up tall and gloomy like so many spectres.

Without uttering a word the party approached the white stone, which, in the dim and uncertain light, looked larger and whiter and ghastlier than ever. The deeply chiselled cross on its surface seemed deeper and more distinct than usual, and Kelly ventured to break the ghostly silence by saying it looked as if it had been cut out by finger nalls, which left drops of blood in their marks. A firer this remark nothing was said for a while and all hands puffed vigorously at their cigars.

"Wha-hoot, wha-hoot, wha-hoot, was well defeld."

at their cigars.

"Wha-hoot, wha-hoot, wha-wha-hoot, wha-hoot, wha-hoot, wha-hoot, came in doleful, but wonderfully distinct tones across the fields from the woods.

With the first utterance of the mournful notes all hands started.

"Only an owl," said one.
"I wish the thing would get away all the same," said Place.

"I wish the thing would get away all the same," said Place.

An oppressive silence followed. It was broken after a minute or so by the Captain, who said:
"Boys, you know I'm lame, and this night air doesn't agree with me. I think I'll go home, if you'll excuse me."

There was a chorus of protests, but they were unavailing, and the Captain limped off without heeding the taunts thrown after him.

Jere Lott suddenly discovered that his malarial attack was coming on, and made a start toward home, but he was forcibly held by his comrades at arms till he promised to stay it out. O'Berne said his rheumatism was getting bad as a result of his contact with the night air, and thought he ought to go home also, but he too, was restrained.

It was now half-past 1 o'clock, and the air

as a result of his contact with the hight air, and thought he ought to go home also, but he, too, was restrained.

It was now half-past 1 o'clock, and the air was chilly, when Kelly uttered a startled:

"My gracious, look there!"

He pointed directly in front, and declared afterward that he saw the ghost standing not twenty feet away. He said it looked longingly at the white stone around which the party had gathered, if its vacant stare could be called a look at all.

The others of the party, it is alleged, saw it, too, except McGee, who declares stoutly that the ghost did not appear, and that a story which Lott had told affected the crowd.

At any rate, all were seized with panic and began to run from the place. Kelly, it seems, was the only one who had nerve enough to look back in his flight. He avers that the spectre moved with great alacrity to the spot which the party had abandoned, stood there a few seconds, pensively, he thought, and then took its old familiar flight to the neighboring woods, all the while gesticulating vigorously to the fleeling ghost hunters, as if inviting them to follow.

Mapleton's ghost is still an unsolved mystery.

Tallor Miller's Strange Behavior,

A fairly well-dressed man rushed into Heran Armin's drug store, at 138th streeet and Eighth avenue, yesterday afternoon and peremptorily demanded some ether. When Mr. Armin did not respond at once the stranger tarted to go behind the counter and help his self Armin grabbed him and called to his The man fought like a madman. Hediaclerk. The man fought like a madman. He dislocated his ankle in his struggles with the two
policemen who took him to the lockup. From
the police station he was transferred in an ambulance to Manhattan Hospital.

It took five policemen to hold him, and he had
to be strapped in the ambulance. Half a dozen
doctors and attendants were required to get
him into bed and fasten him there.

Last night he had nearly recovered, and said
that he was George Miller, a tailor from Hoston
He had an empty either bottle in his pocket, and
it is presumed that his mind was temporarily
affected by the use of the drug.

Arrival of George Inness's Body.

The body of George Inness, the American landscape painter, arrived yesterday on the Anchor line steamship Anchoria. Mr. Inness died of apoplexy at the Royal Hotel, Bridge of Allan. cotland, where he had gone to recuperate. To-Scotland, where he had gone to recuperate. To-day the body will be taken to the Academy of Design, at Twenty-third street and Fourth ave-nue, where it will lie in at at until Thursday, when the funeral will be held. The interment will be at Rosedale Cemetery, Orange. On the steamer were Mr. Inness's widow, his son, George Inness, Jr., his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Hartley, and her husband, the sculptor. They went to Mrs. Inness's home at Montelair.

Out of Work and Despondent,

Patrick Reilly, aged 52 years, committed suicide on Saturday night at his home, 475 Hicks street, Brooklyn. He disappeared early on Sat-urday morning, and, as he did not return home to dinner, a search was made through the house for him. It was without result. Yesterday morning his children looked for him again, and found him hanging to a beam in the cellar. He had been dead several hours. He had been out of work a long time, and was despondent be-cause his five children were also without em-

Funeral of Major McCartan.

The funeral of Major John McCartan of the Eighty-eighth Regiment took place from his forner home, 78 East 127th street, yesterday aftermer nome. A East 1st in street, years a street noon. The Sixty-ninth Regiment Veteran Corps was there in a body under command of Col. Cavanagh, and delegates were present from Duryee's Zouaves and from Kilpatrick, Hamilton, Claffin, and Benedict posts. Funeral services were held in the Church of All Saints at 129th street. The body was buried in Calvary Cemetery.

Louis Fletcher, a machining, 30 years old, who lived with his wife at 521 West 158th street. was run over and killed by a New York Central Railroad train yesterday morning at the foot of West 167th street. He was walking on the track. Near 157th street he saw a freight train approaching from the south, and in getting out of its way got on the south-bound track, stepping in front of another train coming from the opposite direction.

To Cleanage the System

Hiffectually yet gently, when contive or billions, or when
the blood is inspine or stuggish to permanently cure
habitual constitution, to avaken the kidney and
liver in a healthy activity, without irritating orweak
sating fiscus, to stoped brackaches, colds, or fevers use
ligran of riga.—des.

A BOAT LOAD OF SWAG.

Bridgeport Polles Think They Have th BRIDGEFORT, Aug. 19. - In the Police Court in this city to-morrow morning the leader of a gang of thieves, who have been robbing boats and places in this harbor and slong the Sound in this vicinity, will have a preliminary hearing. The name of the prisoner is William Metager He was captured by a squad of police early this morning, as he was preparing to sail from this harbor with a boat load of goods which had been taken from vessels plundered during the last month. Computints from owners of boats in this vicinity have been very frequent of late. anchor, left unguarded, have been visited, and anchors, ropes, canvas, and everything portable carried away. Yachts anchored in Black Rock Harbor, belonging to guests of the George Hotel, have been visited and cabins broken open and

The gang seem to have confined their opera tions to places within a few miles on either side of this city. On Friday a boatman visited Police Headquarters and told Capt, Birmingham that Metzger had asked him to belp sail a vessel to New Haven. The boatman said it was filled with anchors, rope, canvas, and other ship goods, and he suspected that they were stolen goods. The police found Metzger and he was arrested. The harbor was searched to find the craft, but nowhere in the harbor or in the several creeks in this vicinity could she be found. The police harbor patrok kept up the search, and early in the morning found the boat anchored in Pine Creek on the Fairfield shore, several hundred yards back from the shore, and partly concealed. She was loaded to the gunwall with goods stolen from yachts. The vessel was beached and the goods unloaded and brought to this city. Who Metzger's confederates are is not known, but he is known to be the leader. No one was in the vicinity of the boat when the police arrived. Metzger will be prosecuted on two or three courts in this city, but the authorities are working up other cases in this vicinity, and say they can prove enough to send him to prison for a long term. searched to find the craft, but nowhere in the

can prove enough to send him to prison for a long term.

The plan of the pirates was to take the anchor from a vessel and allow it to drift. In this way many fine yachts have been damaged, besides being stripped of most everything portable on board. When Metzger was arrested he had just come to this city from Pine Creek. There was a man with him when he came, but the police failed to arrest him, and it is thought he returned and gave the alarm. When the police found the boat there were evidences that a party had been on board a short time before.

HE SAYS O'NEILL BEAT HIM. William Williston Accuses a Policeman of

Ill Treating Him for Spite. William, better known as "Warry" Williston, a young man who lives with his parents at 415 West Thirty-third street, used to do errands for Policeman William F. O'Neill of the West Thirty-seventh street station, but quarrelled with him one day, and since then, he says, the policeman has been trying to get square with him. About I o'clock on Saturday afternoon O'Nelll, in full uniform, was walking through Thirty-third street on his way home to dinner, when he saw Williston and some other boys playing ball. Although he was not on his beat, and not even in his own precinct, O'Neill grabbed Williston by the shoulder and

o'Neill grabbed Williston by the shoulder and said: "Come with me to the station house. I've told you enough times not to play ball on the street."

The policeman took his captive to the West Thirty-seventh street police station, where the Sergeant at the deak refused to entertain a charge against him because he had been arrested outside of the precinct. Then O'Neill took Williston to the West Twentieth street station, where the young man was locked up. Now when Williston was arrested he had not a cut or a bruise upon him, a fact which is testified to by a number of persons. Yet when arraigned before Justice Hogan in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday his head and face were covered with cuts, lumps, and bruises, and his eyes were black and swollen. The young man told the Justice that O'Neill was drunk when he arrested him, and that as soon as he got him in the back room of the West Twentieth street station he trock a club and beat him.

Officer O'Neill said that the prisoner was a very bad young man and that he had repeatedly told him to stop playing bail. He explained his vigilance in arresting a man outside of his precinct when he was not on duty by saying that a good policeman is always on duty.

Justice Hogan discharged Williston, who said he would olige a complaint against O'Neill at Police Headquarters.

SCIENTIFIC MEN AT CHURCH. Some Make Speeches to Show that Science and Religion Are at Pence.

Some of the members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, now meeting in Brooklyn, accepted an invitation to attend services at Plymouth Church yesterday morning. Prof. Rosfiter W. Raymond preached, and chose as his subject Ezekiel's vision, as described in the first chapter of Ezekiel, Prof. Raymond said that the beasts seen by Ezckiel were symbolical of the forces of nature. He said that while science and its study impelled wonder and awe, religion led us into com munion with God and into his service. Science and religion, he said, went hand in hand.

The annual prayer meeting of the association was held in the afternoon in the large hall of the

The annual prayer meeting of the association was held in the afternoon in the large hall of the Polytechnic Institute. Mayor Ted Hotchkiss of Staunton, Va., presided. He has been a member of the association since 1851. He said that the leaders in scientific thought in the early years of the association's history had been also leaders in religious thought. Mayor Hotchkiss said that he was glad that still to-day religion and science went hand in hand.

Addresses were made by Prof. T. W. P. Jenks of Brown University, W. N. Rice of Wesleyan University, Prof. Daniel L. Martin, and the Rev. W. H. Ingersoll. The theme of all the talkers was the relation of science to religion.

To-day all the sections of the association will have meetings and forty papers will be read. In the afternoon many of the members will accept an invitation to take a trip down the bay to visit the forts, the statue of Liberty, and Ellis Island. They will be the guests of Mrs. J. S. T. Stranahan, and the ferryboat Pierrepont has been placed at their disposal. In the evening a public lecture, complimentary to the citizens of Brooklyn, will be delivered in the Art Associates' Hall by Prof. Edward D. Cope on "The Relation of Human Structure and Physlognomy to Those of the Other Mammalia."

Suicide of a Jersey Pence Justice,

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Aug. 19.-Charles B Messler, Justice of the Peace of North Reading township, committed suicide yesterday. He went to the hotel and asked for a drink. The barkeeper, seeing he was under the influence of

barkeeper, seeing he was under the influence of liquor, refused to serve him. Messler said: "If that's the case I will be dead in an hour." He turned and swallowed enough morphine to kill ten men.

He drove with Oscar Naylor as far as Naylor's residence, bade him good-by as he jumped out the wagon, and told him he wouldn't see him slive again. He then went home and told his family what he had done. Dr. Purcell, who was summoned, couldn't sid him, and he died at 6 o'clock last night.

Sam Jones as a Church Bebt Haiser. ROUND LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 19. The dedication services of the New York Methodist Church at this place were held in the auditorium this morning, when the crowd present num-bered fully 3,000. Sam Jones delivered the bered fully 3,000. Sam Jones delivered the sermon and engineered the collection, which made up the full sum needed to pay off the debt on the church \$3,500. George West of Hallston contributed the first \$1,500, and later on when a deficit was announced of about \$700, took up half of that. Dr. Griffin, who had originally contributed \$1,500, taking up the other half. A number of others contributed handsomely. Sam Jones contributed \$100, and said that he would not charge anything for his services.

Pligrimage to the Shrine of Our Lady of Martyre.

TRIBE'S HILL, N. Y., Aug. 19. St. Joseph's congregations of Troy and Amsterdam, together with Roman Catholics from Albany and Mowith Roman Catholics from Albany and Mo-hawk Valley villages, to-day made a pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Lady of Martyrs, at Auries-ville. The pilgrims numbered more than 2,500. Impressive services were held until late this af-ternoon. Many Protestants came for miles from country towns to listen to the services. The Al-bany and Troy pilgrims came by special trains over the West Shore, read and hundreds came from Amsterdam by boats on the Eric Canal.

Hanged Himself in His Garret.

ALBANY, Aug. 19.-Frederick tierike, a German tailor living at 59 Division street. mitted suicide this afternoon by hanging himself with a clothesline from a beam in his garret. His wife says that he was driven to suivide by being persecuted by the members of Freie Brueder Lodge, of which he was a mem-ber. A story that ferrike had fullowed a woman and insuited her was being investigated by the lodge, and, sithough ferrike desied it, it drove him almost out of his mind and caused him to and his life.

SHE DENIES THE DRUGGING.

Admits that like Robbed Her Employer

MRS. REECE SAYS SHE ISN'T AS BAD AS THE POLICE MAKE HER OUT.

Mas Been Arrested When She Was In-socent - Unite Willing to Be Sent to Prison, for She Ras Nowhere Else to Go, In the woman's department of the Vorkville ison, in a cell with a negro woman, an east side girl who sits with her feet cocked up on the every line, there is an old woman with strag gling white hair and a face criss-crossed with wrinkles. She is 68 years old. Her figure is bent and her hands are worn with work; one of them is crippled by a frightful burn, so that the fingers are stiff and useless. She is Carrie Reese, who was arrested on Saturday for theft, as told in THE SUN of yesterday. The police say she is an old offender. Mrs. Reece was arraigned in the police court on the charge of stealing jewelry and clothing from Mrs. Margery Kernaghan of 854 Sixth avenue on Aug. 6. She had nothing to say in answer to the charge, so she was held

It was there that a Suy reporter saw her in the afternoon. When asked whether the watery and her lips quivered.

in \$1,000 bail by Justice Meade and taken back

" I'll tell the truth," she said, "because whatever else they say of me, they can never say I lle. I did steal from Mrs. Vogt and from Mrs. Kernaghan. The story about the drugging is entirely false. Ain't I deep enough in the mud now without their trying to put me in deeper? I stole, and nobody can regret it more than I, but I never did any of the other things. As there is a God in heaven, I'm telling you the truth.

" About what the police say of me? Well, I've been arrested four times. The first was fifteen years ago, when a grocer accused me of stealing some of his things. I didn't, but I was sent to the Tombs for one day. The second time was ten years ago, when I was accused of stealing ome jewelry. I never stole it, but the thief was a friend of mine, a woman with a family, and I hought it was better for me to suffer than she, I was sent to the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island for a term of five years. I served three years and seven months, having received the ommutation for good conduct. "I didn't leave the Island, because the Rev. W.

G. French, who is in charge of the mission there, came to see me, and asked if I wouldn't like to work for the mission. I told him I would, because I had no other place to go. And I worked there as housekeeper for seven years until March. Mr. French went away just before then, and the Rev. C. C. Proffitt was left in charge.

March. Mr. French wentaway just before then, and the Rev. C. C. Proffitt was left in charge. Mr. Proffitt discharged me. I don't think any one ever complained of me or of my work.

"Well, I didn't know where to go. I had no money, and I had no friends, and I didn't see how I could get work. Besides, I had upaet a bottle of carbolic acid on my left hand, and I couldn't use it. But I had to go, so I came over to New York. I got a room with a woman I knew, a Mrs. Hughes, at 773 Second avenue. Then I started out to look for work.

"I went up and down, up and down, but nobody seemed to want me because I am so old. Then, you see, I couldn't work very well with only one hand, either. What little money I had gave out. I was \$10 in arrears to Mrs. Hughes for board, and I had pawned my old watch and two shawls and my other dress and everything that the pawnbrokers would take. At last, just when I was about giving up, I got a place with Mrs. Keim, a midwife, in 117th street, near Second avenue. There I stayed until July 2. The story about my trying to get a mortgage on her furniture is true. I didn't think it was so very bad, because I thought I could afterward pay off the mortgage. But I know now that it was very bad; it was the beginning of my destruction.

"They did not do anything to me for that, but

pay off the mortgage. But I know now that it was very bad; it was the beginning of my destruction.

"They did not do anything to me for that, but I was out of a place again. About two weeks afterward Mrs. Vogt of 737 Third avenue said she'd try me, and I went to work for her. I was there but a short time when I stole and pawned some clothing. It wasn't much, but I was arrested for it, and in the Court of Special Sessions I was sentenced to the Island for ten days. I would probably have got more, but Mrs. Ellen Poster interceded for me.

"When I came out of the workhouse on Aug. 2 I had just 19 cents in my pocket. I wanted to do right, but I didn't know which way to turn. I went back to Mrs. Hughes's, and I stayed there that night. The next day, in a pouring rain, I went up to Mrs. Kernaghan's, and she said she'd give me \$10 a month to work for her. I jumped at the chance, but it was the hardest work I ever did. I had to cook, wash, and fron, and carry the haby around in the park for six hours a day. All I took from her was a watch, and that was at the end of two weeks, when she had paid me no wages. I wanted to buy a pair of shoes, so I took the watch and pawned it for \$4. I still had \$2 of it left when the detectives arrested me.

"That is my story. If it seems pretty bad, it

arrested me.

"That is my story. If it seems pretty bad, it isn't half so bad as they'd try to make it out. I never drugged any one. I never had any money to buy drugs. I don't care for being sent back to prison, because I'm old and nobody wants me, and there they'll take care of me. I'd like to be back at the mission, for there I was happy."

Mrs. Reece is a widow, and has neither relatives nor friends.

Burke Wanted to Attend the Funeral of the

-in-law He is Accused of Killing. The funeral of Frederick Bergmann of South Beach, Staten Island, for whose death Thomas Burke, who is Bergmann's father-in-law, is held responsible, took place yesterday afternoon. The funeral services were held at the office of ex-Coroner Martin Hughes, in Clifton. The Rev. Mr. Krause of the German Lutheran Church in Stapleton, officiated. The body was in a rose-wood coffin, in which was also the body of the dead man's infant child, who died on Thursday morning, the day of its father's death.

Bergmann's relatives were present, as was his wife. Old Burke requested his keeper to allow him to attend the funeral, but his request was denied. The services were brief. Mrs. Bergmann, the dead man's wife, was on the verge of systerics most of the time and was with dimensionally quieted. The dead man and his child were interred in Woodland Cemetery. A large crowd surged around the place where these rvices were held, and at the cemetery the hearse with difficulty entered the gate because of the large numbers of curious persons. Stapleton, officiated. The body was in a rose-

A Former Michigan Official to Be Extradited from Sweden.

ISHPEMING, Mich., Aug. 29,-John W. Jochim, ex-Secretary of State, was interviewed to-day ex-secretary of State, was interviewed to-day in relation to the arrest and extradition of Deputy Secretary of State Aug. W. Lindholm, arrested at Gothenburg Sweden. He thinks that Lindholm knew very little of the election-return frauds, and left the country because of a personal shortage which Mr. Jochim was compelled to make good. Lindholm will be brought back as soon as the necessary papers can be secured.

Mrs. Farrell's Victory Was Fleeting. Michael Farrell and his wife of 39 Fairmount avenue, Jersey City, quarrelled on Saturday because Michael did not get home until nearly midnight; was drunk and had spent much of his week's wages. Mrs. Farrell had the best of it in the first two or three rounds. With the aid of a poker, a club, and a chair she laid her husband out. He recovered, and, in the course of the next ten minutes, Mrs. Farrell was a fit subject for the city hospital. She was taken there in an ambulance. Farrell was arrested and is held to await the result of his wife's injuries.

Louise B. Bartlett Out of Banger. The physicians at the Hariem Hospital said ast night that Louise B. Bartlett, who was shot by William Vogel on Saturday afternoon, was improving rapidly and would recover.

'If Nothing Happens'

You often say .- But accidents will happen.

Do you know that \$24 a year will buy a \$10,000 accident policy-the best written - with the oldest and best Mutual Accident Company in the world?

The United States Mutual Accident Association,

> 225, 225 & 224 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Wis. Bac. Sante,

SHE WAS A TALE MAN'S SISTED.

A Woman Swindler Who Made a Viette HARTFORD, Aug. 19 .- About noon on Satur day a well-dressed woman appeared in the office of a Hartford Yale graduate and introduced

herself as a sister of his college mate. Lawrence McCully, who recently died in the Sandwich Islands, where he held an official place. So skilfully was her story planned that the facts of he so-called brother's death tallied to the letter with what was already known to the Hartford man. The woman gave the name of Mrs. Sehrief and said she lived in southern California and had often visited her brother at his Hawaiian " My brother was a singularly handsome man you know," she said, "a better looking man

than I am a woman; but during the latter part of his life Lawrence grew very sailow, even more so than I am," and she lifted her veil, disclosing the angular features of a woman about

of his life Lawrence grew very sallow, even more so than I am," and she lifted her veil, disclosing the angular features of a woman about 45 years old, whose cheeks were almost coffee colored. After a lot of generalities regarding herself and brother she came to the point of her visit with a story of being stranded in the city, having lost her pocketbook containing \$187 in bills on the way from Worcester to Springfield. This had left her without a cent to continue her journey westward.

"I was in the train," she said, "on my way to Springfield when I suddenly missed my purse, which I carried in a little hand satchel, and am satisfied that I was robbed. I notified the conductor, and every one in the car hunted high and low for the purse. My ticket was also in my satchel, so that I was left not only without a cent but without my ticket to Chicago, where I am bound to see an aunt who is dying. At Springfield a cipiler pass was given to the conductor on the New Haven road to let me through. The Hoston and Abbay conductor was satisfied that I had been robbed. At Hartford the conductors were again changed and I was forced to get off here.

Then followed an account of her efforts to find some vais friend of her brother to whom she might go in her extremity.

"I am not at all acquainted here," she went on. "The only thing I could think of doing was to find some college mate of my brother Lawrence, who, for the sake of his trieddship for him, would advise me. I first inquired at the Post Office to learn if there were many Yale men in the city. Several names were given, but I learned that these men were out of town. Then I came here and found you in."

There was much eise in her story, and incidentally she mentioned that she owned considerable property in the West. She was well off, but could not draw a check for her money, as it was in the hands of her broker. If she could get to Philadelphia she would be all right. She had friends there to whom she might go. She wanted, however, to get to Chicago as soon as possible. S

well dressed, with dark hair and an extremely sallow complexion. On Saturday she wore a dark blue dress. She converses rapidly with frequent gestures, and has the suspicious habit of being unable to recall a name when it suits her purpose not to do so.

In Springfield she presented her name at different times as Mrs. George W. Osborne, Mrs. Thayer, and Mrs. Johnson. She left that city on Thursday and is known to have bought her ticket for New York and taken the 2:20 train from Springfield on Friday morning. The woman made a big haul in Worcester, where she had a narrow escape from arrest. Among her victims in Springfield was a well-known editor and a member of the Legislature.

ROBBED BY A FELLOW BOARDER.

Drunk and Escorted Him to His Room, MONTCLAIR, N. J., Aug. 19.-Charles Smith, a Samuel Munn, in Cottage place, about a mouth never paid his board in full, but he was not pressed for it, as he was out of employment.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, after house was quiet, Smith arose and took \$6.50 from his roommate's clothes. He then son-in-law, and secured a large satchel, the contents of which he emptied on the floor. He then took the satchel to his own room and put his clothing in it. Leaving the satchel in the hall he entered the room of John Ridgway, another boarder. Hefore he could secure anything Mr.

Ridgway came into the house and went to his room.

Smith was unable to get out without being detected and crawled under the bed. Mr. Ridgway tells what occurred later. He said: "As soon as I entered the room I lit the gas. I put my watch under the pillow and prepared for bed. Before turning out the gas I went to lock my door. The key had fallen to the floor, and as I stooped to pick it up I-saw a man lying flat upon his stomach under the bed with his hands crossed under his chin, looking me in the face. It is impossible for me to describe the feeling that came over me. The man never stirred, and it was several seconds before I recovered my senses. When I did I demanded what he was doing there.

doing there.

"It was not until I had spoken a second time that he answered me by partly poking his head out, when I immediately recognized him as Smith. He squirmed out in a peculiar way, and sat on the floor. I thought he was drunk. I helped him to his feet, and he said he had made a mistake and got in the wrong room. I opened the door and showed him to his room."

When the family arcse this morning Smith was missing. The case was reported to the police. Mr. Ridgway, who is manager for A. J. Levt, a caterer in Fullerton avenue, whose store was recently robbed, thinks that Smith was the robber, as it was an easy matter for him to enrobber, as it was an easy matter for him to en-ter Mr. Ridgway's room and secure the key of the store.
Smith worked for a baker on Bloomfield avenue last spring, and was then known as Charles Terhune.

Battery K Marches Back Again,

Light Battery K of the First Artillery, staoned at Fort Hamilton, arrived at the Battery at 4 o'clock , esterday morning, having marched fown from Van Cortlandt Park. camped on Saturday night. It embarked on a Thirty-ninth street ferry boat, and shortly after noon was back in quarters, having spent nearly two weeks in the State camp at Peckskill.

When the War Department ordered Battery K to the State camp, to assist the National duard, the battery decided to march to Peckskill, and did so under command of Capt. Dillenback and Lieuts. Price, Parker, and Snow. On Saturday they left Peckskill for horne, and at 8 o'clock yesterday morning started down from Van Cortlandt Park. They came down the Bonlevard until they struck Fifty-nint street, from which point they proceeded down Broadway. Crowds admired the mounted men as they passed through the city. National Guard officers say that Battery K's presence in camp had a splendid effect on the amateur soldiers, who did their best to emulate the splendid showing this finest of Uncle Sam's light batteries made.

1,600 Passengers in Oac Trule. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 19. Since the

Memphis route" beat the world's record recently by hauling a loaded passenger train of recently by hauling a loaded passenger train of twenty-three loaded passenger coaches out of Kansas City, there has been much interest in railroad circles to know what road would eclipse this record. The regular morning train out of this city to-day over the Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Indian Hiver Railroad hauled over 1,600 passengers to St. Augustine in twenty-five coaches and one baggage car.

Cloudy and sultry conditions prevailed in the mid-die Atlantic States yesterday morning, but later it was The country is still free from any indications of

In this city it was cloudy and muggy yesterday morning and warm in the afternoon. Highest official temperature 83°, lowest 60°, average humidity, 85

per cent.; wind southwest to southeast, average velocity 19 miles an hour; barometer corrected to read to sea level at 8 A. M. 50.00. S P. M. 20.00. The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in Tax Sci-building recorded the temperature resterday as fol-

1803 1894 3 30 P M 00° 73 5 6 P M 00° 73 6 P M 12 MM 1890, 1894 907 807 747 807 707 747 808 747 Average on Aug 19, thus WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR HONDAY.
For Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, in-reasing cloudiness; south winds.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut. in-reasing cloudiness: southwesterly winds.
For eastern New York, increasing cloudiness, with local rains and thunder storms; variable winds.

For eastern Fennsylvania and New Jersey, showers
in the early morning, followed by fair weather;

For the District of Columbia. Delaware, and Maryland, fair; south winds.
For western Pennsylvania, western New York, and
Ohio, fair, except showers near the takes; warmer,

THE INDIAN'S RELIGION.

MORE OF WHAT HANDSOME LAKE SAID THE ANGELS TOLD HIM.

A Crowd of Pale Paces Listens to the Re-citat at the Council of the Mx Nations on the Onondaga Reservation The Turtle Dance and an Experience Meeting Follow SYRACUSE, Aug. 19. - This was the third day f the great council of the Six Nations on the Opendaga Indian reservation, and a big crowd from Syracuse rode to Onondaga Castle to-day to hear the recital of the gospel of the Iroquois prophet, Handsome Lake, and witness the rites of the ancient religion of the tribes, as followed by the New York red men who have refused to accept Christianity. The Indians were prepared for this invasion of curious pale faces, and were prepared to reap a little benefit in the way of cigars and subsidiary silver coin of the United States which they manage to pick up on such occasions in return for information, more or ess reliable, on the object of the ceremonies. Sunday was no more a holiday for the red man than any other day, if THE SUN man is to judge by his experience on the reservation the past three days. He has not yet had the satisfaction of seeing a redskin, other than a squaw, at work. It is certain, though, that there were more of the chiefs and squaws in attendance at

the services to-day than on either Friday or

Saturday, and more men attired themselves is

fanciful costumes to participate in the turtle

dance, which succeeded the preaching.

The venerable preacher of the doctrine of Handsome Lake continued his recital of the pre-tended revelation of that crafty chieftain when it was interrupted by the noonday siesta of the Great Spirit yesterday. As before, it was a narration of the precepts which, the prophet declared, three angels directed him to declare for the guidance of the Iroquois Indians. Most of these are directed at the folbles and weaknesses of the race. These are interspersed with some mysticisms, evidently intended to impress a imple people with the supernatural character of the revelation. The first law mentioned in the recital to-day required childless couples to live together in harmony, despite their afflictions, The second enjoined stepparents to care for their stepchildren as if they were their own kin on pain of punishment in the Indian hell. The venerable preacher's memory was not good enough to enable him to give the parration in its proper sequence. He interspersed his recital with alleged statements, which were undoubtedly after thoughts. Some of these disjointed bits of the pretended revelation put together were these, the reader always considering that the three angels are talking to the prophet:

"We give you authority to act as pre as medicine man to your people. You have used the healing power we bestowed on you well, and have healed many. Your work is acceptable in "When we first met you we told you there were four of us. You shall see the fourth if you

shall do as we direct; but if you shall not fol-

shall do as we direct;; but if you shall not follow instruction as it is given you, you will never return to your people."

What the instructions were was not told, but Handsome Lake said that he followed them, and met the fourth angel, who brought to him his daughter, who had died many years before, that he might see and talk to her, and that this fourth angel said to him:

"This is your daughter. I show her to you that you may go back and tell those of your people who think that when they die that that is the end that they are wrong. You must tell your people that when a person dies his spirit goes to heaven if he is good, and to hell if he is a bad indian and believes not the gospel which you preach."

bad indian and believes not the gospei which you preach."

The necessity of caring for the aged and infirm is next impressed on the ladians, and almost in the same breath the old preacher declaimed against the sin of adultery. One of the worst sins is declared to be fault finding with God's handlwork. The angels are made to say:

"Your people find fault with the appearance of the newly born. They would have their children look differently, and they think they could improve on God's work. God's work is good.

The people are wicked, God has made all persons with different looks. He has not made men as he has the birds and the beasts."

Hospitality and good fellowship are commended, in fact commanded, and the indians are directed to care for the orphans of their tribes that God may be pleased. The aged lecturer talked for more than two and a half hours before he laid down the wampus to signify that the Great Spirit had gone to sleep for the day. He expects that two more days will be consumed in the recital of the gospel.

The turtle dance, which followed the preach-

days will be consumed in the recital of the gospel.

The turtle dance, which followed the preaching, was sed by Chief Charles Lyons (Ha-Kegwah, "The Spear"). Chief Jacob Hatch (On-Ne-Sha-Ish "The Present Day") of the Tonawanda Senecas manipulated the biggest turtle rattle and sang the "Praise God! song on a scale of three notes. He was assisted by Chief David Key of Canada.

The dance was wilder and more exhausting than was the effort of yesterday. During the intervals of the dance speeches were made by David Stevens of Cattaraugus, William Echo of Canada, Chauncey Abrams of Tonawanda, and Chief Lafort, the President of the Six Nations. The Indians objected to an effort on the part of The Six reporter to photograph them while dancing, but President Lafort prevailed on them to permit it.

to permit it.

In the afternoon the experience meeting was
led by Chief Stevens. Many of the squaws took
the wampun, which is equivalent to going to
the confessional. The Irragues confession of
sins, though, is an open one, and it was noticeable that none of the squaw penitents taked
above a whisper. What their sins were will not
be known by the men present. There were no
unmannerly cries of "londer." The young
bucks indulged in a game of lacrosse during the
experience meeting. This evening a dance festival was held.

HE RARKED LIKE A DOG.

But the Doctors and Delaney's Father Say He's Shamming Hydrophobia. Joseph Delaney, 20 years old, of 123 East

109th street, was taken to the Harlem Hospital yesterday afternoon from 2,451 Second avenue apparently suffering from hydrophobia. had been visiting friends at 2,451 and, it is said. suddenly began to froth at the mouth and bark and growl like a dog. He was taken to the hospital in a straitjacket, but upon being placed in a cot immediately became quiet.

A brief examination convinced the doctor that Delaney was shamming. The symptoms, the doctor said, might have been caused by epilepsy, but he was under the impression that the man was drunk. Belaney showed him a sear on his right wrist which he said was the result of the bite of a dog received about five years ago. Delaney's brother went to the hospital at about 6 o'clock and took him away.

William Delaney, father of the young man, said last evening that his son had never been hitten by a dog. He believed the attack was merely a trick to arouse sympathy.

"He is a which lay," said the elder Delaney, "and does very little work. He had been driving an ise wagon for about a week and was paid Friday. We haven't seen him since. I suppose all his money is gone and he wanted as to let him come back to the house to live. There is nothing the matter with him." and growl like a dog. He was taken to the hos-

THE BARDIN DIVORCE TRIAL. It Is Thought that He Has Not Made Out

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., Aug. 19.- The Bardin divorcetrial is ended, but the decision has not cen rendered, the defendant's attorney having been granted ten days to file a written argubeen granted ton days to he a stress again ment. The general opinion is that Bardin has made a very poor case. It is understood that if he loses the case the New York authorities are prepared to proceed against him on the charge of bigamy, he having married Miss tille in New York State after deserting the plaintiff in the pending case. He is now living with her at Kimball, in this county.

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